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☞All letters to the editors must be *post-paid*, or they will not be attended to.

THE SHIPWRECK—(AN EXTRACT)—BY LORD BYRON.

Then rose from sea to sky the wild farewell;
Then shrieked the timid, and stood still the brave;
Then some leaped overboard, with dreadful yell,
As eager to anticipate their grave:
And the sea yawned around her like a hell,
And down she sucked with her the whirling wave,
Like one who grapples with his enemy,
And strives to strangle him before he die.

And first one universal shriek there rushed,
Louder than the loud ocean, like a crash
Of echoing thunder, and then all was hushed,
Save the wild wind and the remorseless dash
Of billows; but at intervals there gush'd,
Accompanied with a convulsive splash,
A solitary shriek, the bubbling cry
Of some strong swimmer in his agony.

AGRICULTURAL.

Extracts from an Address

DELIVERED BEFORE THE MASSACHUSETTS AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY, AT THE BRIGHTON CATTLE SHOW, OCT. 1819,

By Hon. JOSIAH QUINCY.

In executing the task assigned me, I shall address myself chiefly to that great body of our countrymen, who are emphatically called FARMERS. By which I mean the great body of the yeomanry; men, who stand upon the soil and are identified with it; for there rest their own hopes, and there the hopes of their children. Men, who have, for the most part, great farms, and small pecuniary resources; men, who are esteemed more for their land, than for their money; more for their good sense than for their land; and more for their virtue than for either: men, who are the chief strength, support and column of our political society, and who stand to the other orders of the state, in the same relation which the shaft bears to the pillar; in respect of whom, all other arts, trades and professions, are but ornamental work; the cornice, the frieze, and the Corinthian capital.

I am thus distinct, in declaring my sentiments concerning the importance and value of this class of men, from no purpose of temporary excitement, or of personal conciliation, but because I think it is just and their due, and because, being about to hint concerning errors and defects in our agriculture, I am anxious that such a course of remark should not be attributed to any want of honor or respect for the farming interest. On the contrary, it is only from a deep sense of the importance of an art, that a strong desire for its improvement can proceed. Whatever tends to stimulate and direct the industry of our farmers; whatever spreads prosperity over our fields; whatever carries happiness to the homes, and content to the bosoms of our yeomanry, tends, more than any thing else, to lay the foundations of our republic deep and strong, and to give the assurance of immortality to our liberties.

The errors and deficiencies of our practical agriculture may be referred, in a general survey, with sufficient accuracy, to two sources; the want of scope of view among our farmers, and the want of system in their plans.

Concerning another want, of which farmers are most sensible and most generally complain, the want of cash in their pockets, I shall say nothing. It is a general want, and belongs to all other classes and professions. Besides, there is no encouragement to speak of this want, because it is one that increases, by its very supply. All of us must have observed, that it almost ever happens, with, however, a few splendid exceptions, that the more any man has of this article, the more he always wants.

The errors and deficiencies, to which I shall allude, will not be such as require any extent of capital to rectify. All that will be requisite is, a little more of that industry, of which our farmers have already so much; or that industry a little differently directed. It is not by great and splendid particular improvements, that the interests of agriculture are best subserved, but by a general and gradual amelioration. Most is done for agriculture, when every farmer is excited to small attentions and incidental improvements.—Such as proceed, for instance, from the constant application of a few plain and common principles. Such are—that, in farming, nothing should be lost, and nothing should be neglected; that every thing should be done in its proper time; every thing put in its proper place; every thing executed with its proper instrument. These attentions, when viewed in their individual effect, seem small; but they are immense in the aggregate. When they become general, taken in connection with the dispositions which precede, and the consequences which inevitably follow such a state of improvement, they include, in fact, every thing.

Scope of view, in a general sense, has relation to the wise adaptation of means to their final ends. When applied to a farmer, it implies the adaptation of all the buildings and parts of a farm to their appropriate purposes, so that whatever is fixed and permanent in its character, be so arranged as best to facilitate the labor of the farm, and best to subserve the comfort, convenience and success of the proprietor.

Our ideas on this subject may be best collected from inspection. If our fellow-farmers please, we will, therefore, in imagination, adjourn, for a few moments, and take our stand, first, at the door of the farm-house. I say at the door. Far be it from me to enter within it. Far be it from me to criticise the department of the other sex, or to suggest that any thing, peculiarly subject to their management, can be either ameliorated or amended. Nor is it necessary; for I believe it is a fact almost universally true, that where the good man of the family is extremely precise and regular, and orderly in his arrangement without doors, he never fails to be seconded, and even surpassed, by the order, the regularity, and neatness of the good woman within.

Let us cast our eys, then, about us, from the door of the farm-house. What do we see? Are the fences on the road in good condition? Is the gate whole, and on its hinges? Are the domestic animals excluded from immediate connection with the dwelling-house, or at least from the front-yard? Is there a green plot adjoining, well protected from pigs and poultry, so that the excellent housewife may advantageously spread and bleach the linen and yarn of the family? Is the wood pile well located, so as not to interfere with the passenger; or is it located with especial eye to the benefit of the neighboring surgeon? Is it covered, so that its work may be done in stormy weather? Is the well convenient; and is it sheltered, so that the females of the family may obtain water without exposure, at all times and at all seasons? Do the subsidiary arrangements indicate such contrivance and management, as that nothing useful should be lost, and nothing useless offend? To this end, are there drains, determining what is liquid in filth and offal to the barn-yard, or the pens? Are there receptacles for what is solid, so that bones and broken utensils may occasionally be carried away and buried? If all this be done, it is well; and if, in addition to this, a general air of order and care be observable, little more is to be desired. The first proper object of a farmer's attention, his own and his family's comfort and accommodation, is attained. Every thing about him indicates that self-respect, which lies at the foundation of good husbandry, as well as of good morals. But if any of us, on our return home, should find our door barricadoed by a mingled mass of chip and dirt; if the pathway to it be an inlaid pavement of bones and broken bottles, the relics of departed earthern ware, or the fragments of abandoned domestic utensils; if the deposit of the sink settle and stagnate under the windows, and it is neither determined to the barn-yard, nor has any thing provided to absorb its riches, and to neutralize its effluvia; if the nettle, the thistle, the milkweed, the elder berry, the barberry bush, the Roman wormwood, the burdock, the dock and the devil's apple, contend for mastery along the fences, or flower up in every corner; if the domestic animals have fair play round the mansion; and the poultry are roosting on the window stools, the geese strutting sentry at the front door, and the pig playing puppy in the entry; the proprietor of such an abode may call himself a farmer, but practically speaking, he is ignorant of the A B C of his art. For the first letters of a farmer's alphabet are, neatness, comfort, order.

As we proceed to the farm, we will stop one moment at the barn-yard. We shall say nothing concerning the arrangements of the barn. They must include comfort, convenience, protection for his stock, his hay, and his fodder; or they are little or nothing. We go thither for the purpose only of looking at what the learned call the stercorary, but which farmers know by the name of the manure heap. Will our friends from the city pardon us, if we detain them a moment at this point? Here we stop the rather, because here, more than any where else, the farmers of Massachusetts are careless and deficient; because on this, more than on any thing else, depends the wealth of the farmer; and because this is the best criterion of his present, and the surest pledge of his future success. What then is its state? How is it located? Sometimes we see the barn-yard on the top of a hill, with two or three fine rocks in the centre; so that whatever is carried or left there, is sure of being chiefly exhaled by the sun, or washed away by the rain. Sometimes it is to be seen in the hollow of some valley, into which all the hills and neighboring buildings precipitate their waters. Of consequence all its contents are drowned, or water-soaked, or, what is worse, there having been no care about the bottom of the receptacle, its wealth goes off in the under *strata*, to enrich, possibly, the antipodes. The Chinese, for aught we know, may be the better for it; but it is lost forever to these upper regions.

Now all this is to the last degree wasteful, absurd, and impoverishing. Too much cannot be said to expose the loss and injury which the farmer thus sustains. Let the farmer want whatever else he pleases. But let no man call himself a farmer, who suffers himself to want a receptacle for his manure, water-tight at the bottom and covered at the top, so that below, nothing shall be lost by drainage, and above, nothing shall be carried away by evaporation. Let every farmer, wanting such protection for his manure, be assured that he loses, by the sun and rain, tenfold as much as will pay his taxes, state, town, and national, every year. Let not the size of his manure heap be any objection. If it be great, he loses the more, and can afford the expence the better. If it be small, this is the best way to make it become greater. Besides, what is the expence? What is wanted? An excavation, two or three feet deep, well clayed, paved, and "dishing," as it is called, of an area from 6 to 30 feet square, according to the quantity of manure; over head a roof made of rough boards and refuse lumber, if he pleases. The object being to shut out the action of the sun and cast off the rain, so that no more should come upon his manure heap than the farmer chooses. This he regulates by spouts at his discretion.

PORTRAITURE.

From "LETTERS FROM WASHINGTON."

Mr. CRAWFORD, secretary of the treasury, is the same gentleman, to whom you were introduced at Paris, and though he possesses great dignity, wants the graceful elegance of manners of which I have previously spoken. What he was thought of in France I cannot inform you; but it is impossible he could have succeeded amidst the polite and splendid frippery of the Parisian circles—the courtly nonsense, and graceful and elegant *nonchalance* of a French politician, must have been strikingly and ludicrously contrasted by the republican simplicity and awkward movements of the American minister. Mr. Crawford has risen from obscurity to the situation he now holds, by the force of native genius. It appears he was employed in his early life in an occupation which is now unfortunately too much degraded, but which ought to be more highly esteemed. I mean that of "teaching the young idea how to shoot." His next career was at the bar, at which he rapidly acquired both emolument and reputation. The excellence of his understanding, and the superiority of his intellect, soon brought him into public life, where he displayed to advantage, those powers with which nature had so eminently gifted him. He became ambassador to France, and while in that capacity, was appointed secretary of war, and lastly chosen minister of finance. In all these various situations he has never failed to discover the same powers and energies of mind, and the same acuteness and depth of penetration: he has literally the *mens sana in corpore sano*, and the vigorous and athletic appearance of his body serves as an unerring index to the force and energy of his intellect. It is invidious to make comparisons; but it is by comparisons we are often enabled to arrive at truth. I will therefore endeavour to draw a parallel between the gentlemen of whom I have been speaking. Mr. Monroe and Mr. Crawford, are alike distinguished by integrity of understanding; but the latter has more quickness, and the former a greater range of mind. In the specimens of parliamentary eloquence, which are preserved here only in the ephemeral and fugitive columns of newspapers, and which I have taken the trouble to examine for my own amusement, Mr. Crawford evinces some vigor of imagination, and occasionally some brilliancy of thought. Mr. Monroe has never wished to excel in the flowery parterre of fancy; his compositions display only the soundness of his judgement, and the excellence of his sense, without any of the frippery and festooning of rhetoric, or the meretricious and extrinsic drapery of imagination. Mr. Monroe has more practical knowledge, but is less prompt in his decisions. Mr. Crawford has greater powers of invention, but is less skilful in combination. Mr. Monroe has had more experience, but Mr. Crawford, from a better memory and a superior quickness of comprehension, has treasured up as many results, and acquired as many facts. Mr. Monroe's knowledge of mankind is more corect and more practical, but he wants Mr. Crawford's energy to render it extensively useful. In political shrewdness, moral integrity, and intellectual acquirements, they are supposed to be nearly equal. With this brief parallel, I shall dismiss these gentlemen, and proceed, at your desire, to sketch the portraits of the secretary of war and the attorney general.

Original Communications.

FOR THE WESTERN CAROLINIAN.

MESSRS. EDITORS:

It is with no small degree of pleasure that I notice the commencement of a Newspaper in this section of North Carolina. A publication of this kind has been long needed, not merely for the purpose of publishing the news, but for a higher and more important object—to defend the rights of the Western part of this state. And from the importance of Newspapers generally, and the particular importance which attaches to one in this part of North Carolina, I have no doubt that the labor and expense you have been at in establishing the Western Carolinian, will meet with a suitable remuneration. The people of the Western part of this state are sufficiently aware of the importance of having a Newspaper established in the midst of them; one which will partake of their feelings; which will be interested in defending their rights, and in procuring for them that influence in the councils of the state which is so justly their due, and as unjustly denied them. And it will not only be useful in its political, but also in its moral influence. Amelioration of morals, refinement of taste, and the expansion and improvement of the mind, are consequences which will certainly flow from a well regulated and independent Newspaper among any people.

Parents who have young families springing up around them, and who feel all the anxieties, the hopes and fears of parental solicitude for the future welfare and good conduct of their children; who wish them to become pillars of the state, and the defenders of that independence and freedom purchased by the blood and treasure of their fathers—to imbibe the principles of freedom and republican virtue, and, in their infancy, to swear on the altar of liberty, not like the youthful son of Hamilcar, eternal enmity to one, but to all tyrants—will not, cannot neglect so cheap and certain a method of instilling into their infant minds the principles of virtue, love of their country, and of those sacred and inestimable institutions which have elevated her above every other nation, and given her a name which shall last as long as moral beauty continues to be admired, or the dignity of human nature venerated.

The hardy yeomanry, the "lords of the soil," and the strength of the nation, whose occupation is more ancient and more honorable than any other, and who can count among their number patriarchs, and prophets, and kings, and greater

than kings, will find much in a Newspaper to amuse, and a great deal more to instruct them The mass of agricultural information which may be obtained in the course of a year, through the medium of the paper, is great; and its usefulness cannot be doubted.

And last, though not least, the FAIR, I think cannot feel uninterested in the success of the Carolinian. In the beneficial influences which a public journal has on society in general; in the certain tendency which it has to improve the public taste, and to advance refinement: In such results as these they cannot feel a total unconcern. In the same ratio that civilization, and refinement, and knowledge, have advanced in any nation, have the fair, "heaven's last, best gift," risen in estimation, and their rights been acknowledged. Among the savages of America, and in various nations of Asia, we find them merely beasts of burden: With the more polished Mussulmen, they are beautiful specimens of nature's workmanship, endowed with animal life to administer to the pleasures of the faithful followers of the Prophet; but they want the immortal spirit: In civilized and christianized Spain, they are little better than slaves: But in France, England and America, where refinement, taste and science spread a bright and cheery lustre over the moral face of nature, what is WOMAN? Not an animated, soulless mass of clay—not the slave—but the "lovely companion of man," the sharer of his joys, the sweetener of his toils, and the angelic soother of his woes. And what has restored them to that rank to which nature at first designed them? The benign influences of uncorrupted Christianity, and a free and enlightened PRESS.

In fine, Messrs. Editors, to all classes and conditions of society, a Newspaper presents itself as an instructer and a friend. In it the poor may find much to console and to render them contented in their humble sphere—the rich will find, that wealth alone confers not happiness; and that "she is oftener found with the peasant in his cottage, than with the prince in his palace:" the ambitious may discover beacons on almost every page, pointing out to them impending fate: the good citizen constant incentives to perseverance in a virtuous course—and the philosopher an ample field for the study of human nature. Here genius may kindle his fires, and dart his lightnings: Here poetry may now diffuse her soft and mellowy light, and then burst upon us with all the fire and sublimity of Homer: And here the youthful muse may try her unfledged wing, and learn to soar, like Milton's, up to the high empyrean: And finally, to conclude with an anti-climax, (if I am not encroaching too far on your territories,)

"Here all may scribble with unbounded sway,
If they will do it in a decent way."

ALIQUIS.

SALISBURY FEMALE ACADEMY.

Messrs. EDITORS & BINGHAM—I last week attended at the examination of our Female Academy; and were I to give vent to the exuberance of my feelings at beholding the girls exhibit such proofs of advancement in literature, in the useful acquirements of domestic life, and in the elegant accomplishments of refined society, I should involuntarily exclaim to them, individually, with the poet,

"Though your body be confined,
And soft love a prisoner bound,
Yet the *beauty* of your *mind*
Neither check nor chain hath found."

The exercises were such as to reflect a high degree of commendation on the industry and application of the pupils, and the highest credit upon the Instructresses, for the faithfulness and ability with which they have conducted the school. I think that the evidences of improvement exhibited by the young ladies on their examination, could not fail to realize the fondest anticipations of their relatives.

Are there any parents, who viewed the progress of their daughters in the accomplishments and elegancies of life; bidding fair to reward them for all the paternal care and solicitude with which they have watched over them from their cradles—to prove an ornament to their families, and a solace and blessing to their old age, without their hearts swelling with a native pride and an inward exultation? Are there any young ladies, not belonging to the Academy, who attended at the examination, who did not feel a spirit of emulation involuntarily rise, and an honest pride actuate them, at beholding the truly noble performance of their sex? And are there any young gentlemen who witnessed the examination, whose hearts were not transported with esteem and respect, and who were not ready to exclaim:

"Better sex! yours was the noble birth;
"For you of *man* were made—man but of *earth*.
"Best work of the creation! brutes should do
"Homage to man; but man shall bow to *you*."

And were there any present, whose hearts are either by nature callous, or which have been rendered so by disappointment; whose dispositions have been soured by *celibacy*, and who are ever ready to underrate the capacity of the female mind, with respect to literary acquirements? If there were, let them "come unto me," and I will pledge myself to eradicate that spirit of envy and detraction which rankles in their breasts. I will show them from history, that women have attained to the highest celebrity in literary acquirements. I will show them, that, in the 15th century, a young lady of Italy made such progress in her studies, that at the age of 23 she pronounced a funeral oration in Latin, in the great church of Bologna; at the age of 26, she took the degree of Doctor of Laws, and began publicly to expound the Institutions of Justinian; and at the age of 30, her great reputation raised her to a chair, where she taught the law to a prodigious concourse of scholars from all nations; but such was the power of her eloquence, that her *beauty* was only admired when her *tongue* was silent. There have been many other illustrious women in Italy. And in Spain, Isabella of Rosca preached in the great church of Barcelona; went to Rome, and converted even the Jews by her eloquence. The brilliancy of the thrones of Russia, Spain and England have been heightened by illustrious women who have sat upon them. There are instances of great and expanded minds among the women of our own country: Miss RAMSAY, (daughter of the late Dr. Ramsay,) of Charleston, S. C. assumed the practice of medicine, after the decease of her father, and has been extensively useful in some branches of practice; by means of which she contributes largely to the maintenance of the family—the Dr. having been rather embarrassed in his pecuniary circumstances at his decease. And I will, moreover, show them, if they are not so wilfully blind as to refuse to see, though it should be reflected in their faces like the refulgent beams of the Sun of Heaven, that woman was not made *solely for man's use*—as a mere plaything, or a pretty piece of furniture.

You may suppose, Messrs. Editors, from my zeal in their cause, that I am some love-enraptured devotee to the female sex. But I am no such thing—and perhaps I shall, some day, convince you of it. No—I only wish to show the utility, and, as I verily believe, the *necessity* of giving our young females a *general* education, adapted to all the concerns and vicissitudes of human life—that we may see rise up from among them intelligent, virtuous, accomplished and amiable women, at once the ornament and honor of an enlightened society.

Believing the Salisbury Female Academy, from the skilful and judicious manner in which it is conducted, to be eminently calculated for giving a young lady a finished education, I would heartily recommend it to the notice of those parents and guardians, of this and the adjoining sections of country, who have the care of the education of young females. The new building, which is now erecting, will add much to the pleasantness and convenience of the school. ALFRED.

Salisbury, June 19, 1820.

ACTS

OF THE SIXTEENTH CONGRESS—FIRST SESSION.

[CONTINUED FROM OUR LAST.]

LOAN.

An act to authorize the President of the United States to borrow a sum not exceeding three millions of dollars. (House. 15th May, 1820.)

The President empowered to borrow not exceeding 3,000,000 dollars, at five per cent. reimbursable at any time after 1st Jan. 1832; or at six per cent. reimbursable at the pleasure of the United States. The bank of the United States may lend the money: or the Secretary of the treasury may cause certificates of stock to be constituted and sold. An agent may be appointed to procure subscriptions or sell the stock. 4000 dollars are appropriated for the expenses of the loan; for the repayment of the principle and interest of which the surplus of the annual appropriation of 10 millions of dollars is pledged.

MAINE.

An act for the admission of the state of Maine into the Union. (House. 3d March, 1820.)

Maine, with the consent of the legislature of Massachusetts, admitted into the Union from the 15th March, 1820. *See Congress.*

MILITIA.

An act to establish an uniform mode of discipline and field exercise for the militia of the United States. (House. 12th May, 1820.)

The system of discipline and field exercise observed by the regular army, to be observed by the militia; and Baron Steuben's rules and discipline repealed.

MISSOURI.

An act to authorize the people of the Missouri territory to form a constitution and state government, and for the admission of such state into the Union on an equal footing with the original states, and to prohibit slavery in certain territories. (House. 6th March, 1820.)

This act, in general, contains the same provisions as preceding acts in like cases. The election of Representatives to form a convention is to take place in May, and the convention is to meet at St. Louis on the second Monday of June, 1820. The state is to be entitled to one Representative in Congress until the 4th census; and there is the usual reservation of land for schools, for a seminary of learning, and for a seat of government. The 8th section of this act forever prohibits slavery and involuntary servitude, in the territory ceded by France under the name of Louisiana, north of 36 degrees 30 minutes north latitude, except the part included within the State of Missouri, unless in the punishments of crimes; but fugitives may be reclaimed.

NAVY.

An act authorizing the building of a certain number of small vessels of war. (Senate. 15th May, 1820.)

Not exceeding five, of not exceeding 12 guns each, at the discretion of the President. 60,000 dollars appropriated for the object.

PENSIONERS.

An act in addition to an act, entitled "An act to provide for certain persons engaged in the land and naval service of the United States in the Revolutionary war," passed the eighteenth day of March, one thousand eight hundred and eighteen. (House. 1st May, 1820.)

No person is to receive a pension after payment of that due on 4th March, 1820, unless he exhibits a schedule of his whole estate and income, clothing and bedding excepted, and takes an oath. A certified copy of the schedule and oath, and opinion of the court, must be delivered to the Secretary of War; but in case of insanity or incapacity, the schedule may be received by the court without oath. The original schedule must be filed in the office of the clerk of the court; and persons swearing falsely are to suffer as for wilful and corrupt perjury. The Secretary of War may strike from the pension list the names of persons who, in his opinion, are not in indigent circumstances, &c. And persons who relinquished pensions to avail themselves of the act of 18th March, 1818, and stricken from the list in virtue of the third section of this act, are restored to pensions relinquished.

An act to revive and continue in force an act, entitled "An act to provide for persons who were disabled by known wounds received in the Revolutionary war," and for other purposes. (House. 15th May, 1820.)

The act of the 10th April, 1806, revived and continued in force for one year. Pensions to commence at the time of completing the testimony of claims to them. Agents for paying invalid pensions, to give bonds, &c.

ROADS.

An act to authorize the appointment of commissioners to lay out the road therein mentioned. (Senate. 15th May, 1820.)

The President to appoint three persons, not citizens of Ohio, Indiana, or Illinois, to examine the country, and to lay out a road from Wheeling to some point on the left bank of the Mississippi, between St. Louis and the mouth of the Illinois. Surveyors, &c. are provided for; and the commissioners are to report to the President. 10,000 dollars are appropriated to defray the expence.

TREASURY DEPARTMENT.

An act in addition to the several acts for the establishment and regulation of the Treasury, War, and Navy Departments. (House. 1st May, 1820.)

Unexpended monies, when the object of appropriation has been effected, are to be carried to the surplus fund; and balances of monies drawn, after the object has been effected, are to be repaid to the Treasury. The Secretary of War and Navy are to lay before Congress, annually, a statement of appropriations of the preceding year, shewing the amount, balance, &c.; and the Secretaries are to estimate the probable demands, and the balances are to be deducted from the estimates for the current year. Unexpended monies in the hands of the Treasurer, as agent of the War and Navy Departments, for more than two years, to be carried to the surplus fund; but no transfer to surplus fund till the expiration of the time limited for the completion of the object. Appropriations for the service of one year, are not to be trasferred to another branch of expenditure in a different year, under act of 3d March, 1809. No appropriations in the hands of the treasurer, as agent, to be subject to transfer under the act of 3d March, 1809: but appropriations in the military department, for subsistence, forage, and medical and hospital, and quarter master's department, may be applied from the one to the other of these objects; and in the naval department, appropriations for provisions, for medicine and hospital stores, repairs of vessels, and clothing, may be applied to either of those objects, by direction of the President. No contracts are to be made by the Secretaries of Departments, except under authority of a law, or adequate appropriation; and except contracts for subsistence, clothing, and quarter master's department. No land is to be purchased for the United States, unless in virtue of a law. The Secretary of the Treasury is to annex to the annual estimates a statement of appropriations for the service of the year by former acts, and of sums in the Treasury. The 9th section of this act repeals the 2d section of the appropriation act for military arrearages, of the 16th February, 1818.

An act providing for the better organization of the Treasury Department. (Senate. 15th May, 1820.)

This act authorizes the designation of an officer of the Treasury, by the President, who is to act as agent on behalf of the United States, for enforcing payment of monies due. For this purpose he may proceed by warrant of distress against principals and sureties. Persons who consider themselves aggrieved, may apply to a district judge and obtain an injunction, first giving bonds. Clerks of courts are to furnish the agent with lists of judgments and decrees in suits to which the United States are parties.

INTELLIGENCE.

He comes, the herald of a noisy world,
News from all nations lumb'ring at his back.

Foreign.

From the London Observer of April 30.

Sentence of Death passed upon the Conspirators.

This morning, at a quarter after nine, Lord Chief Justice Abbott, Lord Chief Justice Dallas, the Chief Baron, Mr. Justice Richards, Mr. Justice Best, and the common sergeant took their seats.

Mr. Brown, the jailor, was immediately requested to bring the prisoners to the bar. In a few minutes, the clank of chains was heard, and the eleven prisoners entered the court. They were all double ironed, with the exception of Ings, who had been much indisposed since his conviction. Thistlewood came first, and advanced to the bar. There was a melancholy resignation in his countenance He appeared considerably altered since the last time of his being in court.

All being in readiness,

Mr. Shelton (the clerk of the arraigns) addressing himself to Thistlewood, said, "Arthur Thistlewood, you stand convicted of high treason, what have you to say why you should not receive judgment to die according to law?"

Thistlewood immediately drew forth a manuscript address, which he proceeded to read in a mournful tone, and with a strong provincial accent, as follows:

"My Lords: I am asked, my lord, what I have to say that judgment of death should not be passed upon me according to law. This to me is mockery—for were the reasons I could offer incontrovertible, and were they enforced even by the eloquence of a Cicero, still would the vengeance of my lords Castlereagh and Sidmouth be satiated only in the purple stream which circulates through a heart more enthusiastically vibrating to every impulse of patriotism and honor than that of any of those privileged * * * to their country, who lord it over the lives and property of the sovereign people with barefaced impunity. The reasons which I have, however, I will now state—not that I entertain the slighest hope from your sense of justice, or from your pity. The former is swallowed up in your ambition, or rather by the servility you descend to, to obtain the object of that ambition—the latter I despise. Justice I demand. If I am denied it, your pity is no equivalent. In the first place,

"I protest against the proceedings upon my trial, which I conceive to be grossly partial, and contrary to the very spirit of justice—but, alas! the judges, who have heretofore been considered the counsel of the accused, are now, without exception, in all cases between the crown and the people, the most implacable enemies of the latter. In every instance, the judges charge the jury to find the subject guilty; nay, in one instance, the jury received a reprimand, and that not in the genteelest terms, for not strictly obeying the imperious mandate from the bench.

"The court decided upon my trial to * * * * rather than depart in the slightest degree from its usual forms. Nay, it is with me a question, if the form is usual which precluded me from examining witnesses to prove the infamy of Adams, of Hiden, and of Dwyer. Ere the Solicitor General replied to the address of my counsel, I applied to the court to hear my witnesses. The court inhumanly refused, and I am in consequence consigned to the scaffold. Numerous have been the instances in which this rule of court has been infringed; but to have infringed it in my case would have been to incur the displeasure of the court, and to forfeit every aspiring hope of promotion. A few hours hence and I shall be no more: but the nightly breeze which will whistle over the silent grave that shall protect me from its keenness, will bear to your restless pillow the memory of one who lived but for his country, and died when liberty and justice had been driven from its confines by a set of * * * * * For life, as it respects myself, I care not; but while yet I may, I would rescue my memory from the calumny which I doubt not will be industriously heaped upon it when it will be no longer in my power to protect it.

"I would explain the motives which induced me to conspire against the Ministers of his Majesty, and I would contrast them with those which these very ministers have acted upon in leading me to my ruin. In doing this, it will be necessary to take a short review of my life for a few months prior to my arrest, for which I am to be executed without a trial—or at least without an impartial one, by a jury of my peers.

"'Tis true, the form, the etiquette of a trial has been gone through; but I challenge any of the judges on the bench to tell me, to tell my country, that justice was not denied me in the very place where justice should only be administered. I challenge them to say that I was fairly tried. I challenge them to say that I am not murdered, according to the etiquette of a court (falsely denominated) of justice. I had witnesses in court to prove that Dwyer was a villain, beyond all example of atrocity. I had witnesses in court to prove that Adams was a notorious swindler, and that Hiden was no better: these were the three witnesses, indeed, almost the only ones against me; but the form and rules of a court must not be infringed upon to save an unfortunate individual from the scaffold.

"I called those witnesses at the close of Mr. Adolphus's address to the jury, and before the solicitor general commenced his reply, but the court decided that they could not be heard.—Some good men have thought, and I have thought so too, that before the jury retired, all evidence was in time for either the prosecution or the accused, and more particularly for the latter; nay, even before the verdict was given, that evidence could not be considered too late. Alas! such people drew their conclusion from principles of justice only—they never canvassed the rules of court, which have finally sealed my unhappy doom!

"Many people, who are acquainted with the barefaced manner in which I was plundered by my Lord Sidmouth, will perhaps imagine that personal motives instigated me to the deed; but I disclaim them. My every principle was for the prosperity of my country. My every feeling, the height of my ambition, was the welfare of my starving countrymen. I keenly felt for their miseries: but when those miseries were laughed at; and when, because they dared to express those miseries, they were * * * * * * * * my feelings became too intense, too excessive for endurance, and I resolved on vengeance—I resolved that the lives of the instigators should be the requiem to the souls of the murdered innocents.

"In this mood I met with George Edwards.—And if any doubt should remain upon the minds of the public, whether the deed I meditated was virtuous or contrary, the tale I will now relate will convince them, that, in attempting to execute a power which the law had ceased to have, I was only wreaking national vengeance on a set of wretches unworthy the name and character of men. This Edwards, poor and pennyless, lived near Picket street, in the Strand, some time ago, without a bed to lie on, or a chair to sit in. Straw was his resting place, his only covering a blanket. Owing to his bad character, and swindling conduct, he was driven from thence by his landlord. It is not my intention to trace him through his immorality—suffice it to say, that he was, in every sense of the word, a villain of the deepest atrocity. His landlord refused to give him a character. Some short time after this, he called upon his landlord again; but mark the change in his appearance—dressed like a lord, in all the folly of reigning fashion. He now described himself as the right heir to a German baron, who had been some time dead; and that Lords Castlereagh and Sidmouth had acknowledged his claims to the title and property, had interfered in his behalf with the German government, and supplied him with money to support his rank in society. From this period I date his career as a government spy.

"He got himself an introduction to the Spenceans—by what means I am not aware of—and thus he became acquainted with the reformers in general. When I met with Edwards after the massacre at Manchester, he described himself as very poor; and after several interviews, he proposed a plan of blowing up the House of Commons. This was not my view—I wished to punish the guilty only, and therefore I declined it. He next proposed that we should attack the ministers at the *fete* given by the Spanish Ambassador. This I resolutely opposed, because the innocent would perish with the guilty; besides, there were ladies invited to the entertainment; and I, who am shortly to ascend the scaffold, shuddered with horror at the idea of that, a sample of which had previously been given by the agents of government at Manchester, and which the ministers of his majesty applauded.—Edwards was ever at invention: and at length he proposed attacking them at a cabinet dinner. I asked where were the means to carry his project into effect? He replied, if I would accede, we should not want for means. He was as good as his word: from him came, nothwithstanding his apparent penury, the money provided for purchasing the stores, which your lordships have seen produced in court upon my trial. He who was never possessed of money to pay for a pint of beer, had always plenty to purchase arms or ammunition. Amongst the conspirators he was ever the most active; ever inducing people to join him, up to the last hour ere the undertaking was discovered

"I had witnesses in court who could prove that

went to Cato street, by appointment with Edwards, with no other knowledge or motive than that of passing an evening amongst' his friends. I could also have proved, that, subsequent to the fatal transaction, when we met in Holborn, he endeavored to induce two or three of my companions to set fire to houses and buildings, in various parts of the metropolis. I could prove, that, subsequent to that again, he endeavored to induce men to throw hand grenades into the carriages of ministers as they passed through the streets. And yet this man, the contriver, the instigator, the entrapper, is screened from justice and from exposure, by those very men who seek vengeance against the victims of his sin and their villainy. To the attorney and solicitor general I cannot impute the clearest motives. Their object seems to me to have been rather to obtain a verdict against me, than to obtain a full and fair exposition of the whole affair since its commencement. If their object was justice alone, why not bring forward Edwards as a witness, if not as an accomplice? But no; they knew that by keeping Edwards in the back ground, my proofs—aye, my incontrovertible proofs of his being a hired spy, the suggestor and promoter, must, according to the rules of the court, be also excluded.

"Edwards and his accomplices arranged matters in such a manner, as that his services might be dispensed with on the trial, and thus were the jury cut off from every chance of ascertaining the real truth. Adams, Hiden, and Dwyer, were the agents of Edwards; and truly he made a most admirable choice, for their invention seems to be inexhaustible. With respect to the immorality of our project, I will just observe, that the assassination of a tyrant has always been deemed a meritorious action. Brutus and Cassius were lauded to the very skies for slaying Cæsar: Indeed, when any man, or any set of men, place themselves above the laws of their country, there is no other means of bringing them to justice than through the arm of a private individual. If the laws are not strong enough to prevent them from murdering the community, it becomes the duty of every member of that community to rid his country of its oppressors.

"High treason was committed against the people at Manchester, but justice was closed against the mutilated, the maimed, and the friends of those who were upon that occasion indiscriminately . . . . . Albion is still in the chains of slavery—I quit it with regret—I shall soon be consigned to the grave—my body will be immured beneath the soil whereon I first drew breath. My only sorrow is, that the soil should be a theatre for slaves, for cowards, for despots. My motives, I doubt not, will hereafter be justly appreciated. I will therefore now conclude, by stating, that I shall consider myself as murdered, if I am to be executed on the verdict obtained against me, by the refusal of the court to hear my evidence. I could have proved Dwyer to be a villain of the blackest dye; for, since my trial, an accomplice of his, named Arnold, has been capitally convicted at this very bar, for obtaining money under circumstances of an infamous nature.

"I seek not pity: I demand but justice. I have not had a fair trial, and upon that ground I protest that judgment ought not to be passed against me."

Domestic.

NEW-YORK, JUNE 10.

Some days since, were brought before Mr. Justice Livingston several persons who had been taken by the sloop of war Cyane, from on board of the American schr. Science, and some other vessels, on the coast of Africa, which vessels are alleged to have been employed at the time in carrying on a traffic in slaves, contrary to the laws of the United States.

Mr. Wells and Mr. Blake moved for the discharge of some of them, on the ground that at the time of their being taken out of these vessels, it did not appear that there were any slaves on board, so that they could not, in the words of the act, be said to be employed "in the transportation or carrying of slaves from one foreign country or place to another."

Judge Livingston decided, that, as the vessels appeared to have been fitted out for the slave trade, and were employed therein when these men were found serving on board, their case was embraced either by the 2d or 3d section of the act of Congress, which was passed on this subject, the 10th May, 1800, although no negroes or slaves were on board at the time. He accordingly committed all who were citizens of the United States, or were residents thereof at the time of fitting out these vessels, to the city prison, (excepting one, who was admitted to bail,) to take their trial at the next Circuit Court of the United States to be held in this city.

Since the commitment of these men, we understand that a merchant of this city, and a citizen of the United States, was taken before Judge Livingston, on a warrant issued by him, on a charge of fitting out in this city, in the month of December last, the above mentioned schr. Science, for the purpose of her being employed in this trade. This gentleman was bound over to take his trial at the same time.

It is said that a special court will be appointed for the trial of these men.

Those who were brought before the judge, and appeared to be subjects of other powers, and never to have resided in the United States, were discharged, it being his opinion that their case was not included in any of the laws which had been passed for the prohibition of this trade. *Nat. Adv.*

DREADFUL CONFLICT.

NASHVILLE, MAY 24.

There is a report in town, said to be brought by the post-rider, that a civil war is raging among the Choctaw Indians. The report is related so circumstantially as to entitle it to credit, more especially when connected with rumors which were previously afloat. It is now stated, that some time ago, an old Choctaw woman, suspected by some of her tribe for *a witch*, was taken up tortured, and put to death. Her immediate friends, or relatives, took what the Indians call "satisfaction," by killing some member of the family who had been concerned in putting the old woman to death: this was retaliated; and finally two parties were created, who, with arms, fought a regular and bloody battle. It is said that the number engaged amounted to one hundred and fifty on each side; and that the battle was continued with such obstinate valor by both parties, that not more than twelve of the combatants were left alive. Should this be true, it furnishes an instance of persevering determination, in pursuit of revenge, unexampled by any thing which we have heard.

FROM NEW-ORLEANS.

PHILADELPHIA, JUNE 8.

We are informed, by an intelligent friend who arrived here yesterday in the ship Ohio, captain Toby, from New-Orleans, that a fire took place in that city about a week before that vessel sailed, between St. Ann and Main streets. It originated, through accident, in the house of Madam Genar, and communicated to Mr. Curvilier's; burnt some adjoining houses, whose owners are not recollected, and extended to those of Chevalier Lecroix and Dr. Dow, all of which, and the intermediate houses, were consumed. It also communicated to the opposite side of the street, and consumed all the houses on that side, except the one at the corner of St. Ann street. Amongst these was one of the public magazines, occupied as a naval store. The loss of all the property is estimated at about 50,000 dollars. The pirates were in close confinement, and were to be executed on the 25th ultimo. The story current here this morning, that the fire originated with the pirates; that they had succeeded in releasing themselves from prison; that they had set fire to several parts of New-Orleans, blown up the magazine, and massacred a number of the inhabitants, is entirely untrue. The city was very healthy.

BUENOS AYRES.

Two new revolutions (if they deserve that name) have taken place. The following article reports a 3d attempt—Sarratea, however, remains *in statu quo*:—

BALTIMORE, June 10.—Through the kind attention of a friend who arrived here this morning in the brig Virginia, capt. Reynolds, in 45 days from Buenos Ayres, the editor of the Federal Gazette has been favoured with files of papers and official documents to the 11th April.

The following is a brief summary of the events which took place at Buenos Ayres down to the 9th April, being the latest intelligence received at Montevideo previous to the departure of the Virginia.

Buenos Ayres continued to be agitated by the jarring elements of faction. An attempt was made by Gen. Alvear, in the latter end of March, to usurp the command of the troops, displace the government, and substitute another more favorable to his views; but his designs proving ineffectual, he fled to the quarters of Gen. Carrera, who commanded a corps of the Federal army, on being demanded from the latter, he sought refuge with Gen. Ramirez, governor of the province of Entre Rios.

It was officially announced, that an election would be held on the 20th of April, for members to represent the country in the Federal Congress.

An investigation of the conduct of the preceding administrations, developed an interesting correspondence with the French government, on the subject of a proposal, made by the latter, to form a monarchical government in the provinces of the Rio de la Plata, to be directed by the Prince of Luca, a descendant of the Bourbons.

Lord Cochrane captured and took possession of Valdivia on the 4th February, with the loss of two killed and 11 wounded. He had previously been off Guayaquill in quest of the Spanish frigate Prueba, but she eluded his pursuit by landing her guns, and ascending the River.—His Lordship communicated with Bolivar, who was in Quito, at the head of 8000 men, the principal part of whom had joined him on his march from New Grenada. Gen. Santander with the advanced guard of the Patriot army, occupied Cuenca, distant about 50 miles from Guayaquil.

CAROLINIAN.

SALISBURY, (N. C.) TUESDAY, JUNE 27, 1820.

FOREIGN NEWS.

Under our foreign head of last week, our readers noticed the conclusion of the trial of the Cato-street conspirators; five of whom were condemned to be hung, then beheaded and quartered, and their mangled carcases to be subject to *his majesty's disposal*; the remaining six respited, to await the pleasure of the king. Thistlewood's defence will be found in this day's paper, and from the facts it discloses, is well worthy of perusal. The others spoke with equal spirit and firmness, and made similar disclosures. If what they state, be correct, (and who, knowing the character of the present English government, can be very incredulous?) the real Cato-street conspirators are not Thistlewood & Co. but the moral English ministry and their virtuous king. They laid the plot—they furnished the arms and ammunition, and employed a detestable villain to decoy them into the snare laid for them—and when they found their victims fairly entrapped, pounced upon them, like a vulture on his prey, and consigned them to the scaffold; and *this horrible plot against the lives of his Majesty's Ministers*, will now be used as a stepping-stone to arbitrary power, and to cast a public odium on the real and rational friends of reform. It is a grand counterpart to the old popish, or gunpowder plot, and will be employed to crush the remaining liberties of Britons, and to erect on their ruins the most odious despotism—will be used as a plea for hunting down the Whigs, as the former was for proscribing the Catholics. It may succeed for a time—the spirit of liberty may be stifled—her friends may be hanged, beheaded and quartered:—but a day of retribution will come, and the same vengeance be hurled on the heads of the tyrants, which fell with so deadly a force on the far less guilty Stuarts. There is no fear of a retrograde movement in the moral world at the present time. The march of mind may be impeded—the Press may be muzzled—the prisons crowded, and the scaffolds glutted:—but the redeeming spirit which has gone forth, will ere long remove all obstacles, dispel all the fogs and vapors with which despotism has encircled her, proclaim freedom to the captives, peace to the oppressed, and call the wondering nations to the jubilee of man.

The 19th century is too enlightened, has had too much experience of the arts and deceptions of legitimacy, to be gulled with the refuse of former ages—plots and pretended assassinations. It is now well known, that "by this craft" the members of the *Holy League* "get their living:" it has been a lever in their hands, in connection with a corrupt soldiery, more potent than that of Archimedes, by which they have not only moved the world, but turned it upside down, made it one wide Aceldama, and trampled on all that is dear to man, all that is noble, and dignified, and venerable, in human nature. But, as we remarked before, the time has gone by, when some dozen or two individuals had it in their power to control all the moral and physical powers of mankind, and to bind them down in chains and dungeons, or destroy them on the scaffold. We now only look back on the terrible scenes of former and recent times, with astonishment, and wonder that "such things could be." We behold them as we do some of the terrific and sublime phenomena in the natural world, with something of a reverential awe; which, though they sometimes lay cities in ruins, and carry death to thousands, yet at the same time impart life and health to numberless millions. But a bright day has dawned upon the world; and the present generation may live to witness all its meridian splendor. It first dawned in the *West*; and we Americans saw and hailed the first rays that streaked the political horizon, which soon shed over our country the brightest day that ever shone on man, and encircled us, like the Israelites in Goshen, with an exuberance of light, while the rest of the world lay in darkness. We have now but to witness its diffusion over other parts of the globe, and to laugh at the vain attempts which are made to stop its progress.

STATE ELECTIONS.

The whole number of votes given at the late election for Governor in the State of *NEW-YORK*, was, for De Witt Clinton, 47,447; for Daniel D. Tompkins, 45,990. The actual majority for Clinton being 1,457. A majority of the Senate and Assembly are the friends of the Vice-President; and of consequence, the Council of Appointment, the great instrument of power in that State, will be placed beyond the control of Mr. Clinton.

In *MASSACHUSETTS* Gov. Brooks is re-elected.—The whole number of votes given in, was 53,297, including 298 scattering. Gov. Brooks had 31,072, and the Hon. William Eustis, democratic candidate, 21,927; giving to the former a constitutional majority of 4,423.

The first organization of the government of the new State of *MAINE*, took place at Portland on the 31st ultimo. Gen. Willam King elected Governor by nearly a unanimous vote—the whole number of votes being something over 20,000.

SOLDIER'S PATENTS.

The President of the United States has designated the fourth Monday of November next, as the time at which patents to the soldiers of the late army, entitled to bounty lands, shall commence to issue in the Arkansas Territory. The lands appropriated for that purpose in the State of Illinois, have been exhausted some 10 or 12 months ago.

BONAPARTE.—The *London Sun* states, that in consequence of an application from the Austrian Court to the British Government, requesting that more indulgence should be allowed to Bonaparte, orders have been sent to St. Helena for that purpose, and carried into effect. It also expresses its regret to learn that young Napoleon has not been discouraged from entertaining the utmost hatred against the English, on account of the imprisonment of his father. The boy lately asked, why he was not styled, as before, the king of Rome? and on being informed that this was on the account of the imprisonment of his father, he then asked by whom he was imprisoned; being told, by the English, he put his hand to his little sword, and exclaimed in a rage, "Ah! those villanous English."

THE SEASON.

In this part of the State, has been backward and dry, till within two or three weeks past. Within that time, we have had several refreshing rains and showers, and vegetation is now progressing rapidly. Indian Corn, in general, looks promising; and wheat, the harvesting of which has already commenced, is said to be very good. The drought, we are informed, in many places, has materially injured oats and flax; but, upon the whole, we are led to anticipate an abundant harvest to reward the labors of the husbandman. There will be but very little fruit of any kind, as it was nearly all destroyed in the blossom by the severe frosts in the early part of the season.

FOR THE WESTERN CAROLINIAN.

Messrs. Editors—In the first number of your paper, I see you have invited communications upon the subject of our present system of representation to the General Assembly. I am glad to find that your feelings upon that subject are such as will find an accordance in the bosom of every Western Carolinian, who has either spirit or independence enough to assert his rights. Upon what principle of republicanism or justice is it, that one man in the counties east of Raleigh exercises as much political and civil power as seven of the freemen of Rowan?—That this is the case, will be seen by the following statements. You observe, truly, that "the government of North-Carolina is an aristocracy." What is an aristocracy but the governing of the many by the few?

The inequality in our present mode of representation is every year becoming more oppressive. The annexed views were made from the returns of the census of 1810: since then there is a great change in the quantum of our population; the Western counties have increased at least fifty per cent. while some of the lower counties (as it will be found) remain stationary. Even the black population in the Western counties has multiplied in a greater ratio than in the lower counties. But it is not my intention, at this time, to enter into a full examination of this subject. The present year is the period in course, for enumerating the population of the country. Congress have made provision for the same; and as soon as the census is completed, and the returns made public, I, for one, pledge myself to take up the subject, and expose to your readers the unjust inequality in the present mode of choosing Representatives, and the imperious necessity of calling a Convention of the people.

View of the present System of Representation in North-Carolina.

There are 62 counties in the state; each county sends 3 members to the General Assembly, making altogether (exclusive of the seven boroughs) 186 members. The whole white population of North-Carolina, in 1810, was 386,676 souls; which gives one Representative to about every 2000 persons.

Now let us see how the present mode of representation conforms to these data:

VIEW I.

The following counties—Bertie, Brunswick, Columbus, Beaufort, Carteret, Duplin, Bladen, Chowan, Camden, Franklin, Green, Hertford, Hyde, Jones, Johnston, Lenoir, North, Hampton, New-Hanover, Martin, Onslow, Currituck, Gates, Nash, Pasquotank, Perquimons, Pitt, Tyrrell, Warren, Wayne, Washington, Richmond, and Sampson, in number 32, have a population of 130,000 souls, about 4000 more than one-third of the whole free population of the state; but these 32 counties, with 130,000 souls, send to the Legislature 96 members;—while the other 30 counties, with a population of 256,000 persons, send only 90 members; whereas, upon principles of equal representation, the aforementioned 32 counties would be entitled only to 65 members—31 less than they now have. All these counties are situated east of the city of Raleigh.

VIEW II.

The counties of Columbus, Tyrrell, Brunswick, Chowan, Gates, Washington and Jones, seven in number, have a population of 17,760 souls; while the county of Rowan, alone, contains 17,786 free persons: But these seven counties send 21 members to the Legislature, and Rowan sends only three!! So that one man in these counties has as much weight in making the laws, and appointing the judges, as seven men in Rowan.

VIEW III.

The counties of Rowan, Orange, Rutherford, Lincoln, Mecklenburg, Guilford, Burke, Chatham, Surry, Caswell, Wilkes, and Randolph, in number 12, all situated in the Western part of the state, contain 2000 souls more than all of the 32 counties enumerated in view 1st—but these 32 counties send 96 members, while the 12 just mentioned send only 36 to the General Assembly: Or, in other words, 150,630 persons, in the eastern part of North-Carolina, have 96 members; but 132,495 freemen in the Western part of the state, have only 36 members—difference in favor of the east, 60 members!! Is this justice? Is it right that this state of things should continue? It will not continue much longer, with the consent of A ROWAN FARMER.

June 23, 1820.

SMALL CHANGE.

In order to disseminate *small change* as extensively as possible, through the different parts of the United States, the MINT in Philadelphia will deliver, on account of the Bank of the United States, SILVER DISMES, [ten cent pieces,] to any moderate amount, say, for the present, not exceeding 500 dollars, in exchange for an *equal amount* in silver bullion, or in any foreign silver coins.

CENTS still continue to be delivered, to any desirable amount, in exchange for an equal amount in specie, or in any paper receivable at the Bank of the United States.

JOHN NORRIS,
TAILOR, FROM ENGLAND,

RESPECTFULLY informs the Citizens of Salisbury, and its vicinity, that he has commenced the

TAILORING BUSINESS,

In the house formerly occupied by Messrs. Wood and Krider, and where he intends carrying it on in the most fashionable manner, in all its various branches, with the greatest neatness and despatch. He pledges himself that no exertion on his part shall be wanting to deserve the public patronage, which he respectfully solicits.

☞ Orders promptly executed.

Salisbury, N. C. June 2, 1820.——4w3

NOTICE.

I SHALL attend at the Court-House in Salisbury, on Saturday, the 8th day of July next, to collect the Tax due for the year 1819. Also, the balance of Tax due for 1818, in the Town Company, and the balance of tax laid by the Commissioners of the Town for 1817 and 1818.

JNO. BEARD, *Sher'ff.*

June 23, 1820.——3w3

Fifty Dollars Reward.

STOLEN from the subscriber, living in Salisbury, N. C. on Friday, the 26th instant, a

DARK BROWN HORSE.

The horse is seven years old, fifteen hands and a half high, nicked, has a small star in his forehead, with a small white spot at the root of his tail, and is short made. The man who stole him calls himself *John Garner*, between 25 and 30 years of age, about 5 feet 9 or 10 inches high, red hair, with a scar under the right side of his chin, pale complexion, has a bad cough, and is apparently in a consumption. His clothes cannot be described, as he has two suits with him; but he generally wore a blue surtout.

Whoever will apprehend said thief, and secure him in any gaol in the United States, and give me information, shall receive *twenty-five dollars*; and *twenty-five dollars* for information of the horse, so that I may obtain him again.

PETER KRIDER.

Salisbury, May 29, 1820.

In Rowan Court of Equity.

Alexander Long, versus *Lewis Beard, Jonathan Merrell, Moses A. Locke.*

THE depositions of Thomas Todd, Thomas Hartley, George Willis, sen. Samuel Silliamon, John Clements, Nicholas Simpson, John Travis, and others, will be taken on the twenty-sixth and twenty-seventh days of June next, at John Howard's tavern, in Salisbury; and if not all taken on that day, the depositions of the same witnesses, or of them not taken, and others, will be taken at John Howard's tavern, in Salisbury, on the twenty-sixth and twenty-seventh days of July next; and, if not all then taken, the depositions of the same witnesses, or of those not taken, and others, will be taken at John Howard's tavern, in Salisbury, on the twenty-fifth and twenty-sixth days of August next; and, if not all then taken, the depositions of the same witnesses, or of them not taken, and others, will be taken at John Howard's tavern, in Salisbury, on the twenty-sixth and twenty-seventh days of September next; and, if not all then taken, the depositions of the same witnesses, or of them not taken, and others, will be taken at John Howard's tavern, in Salisbury, on the sixth and seventh days of October next. Which depositions are intended to be read as evidence on the trial of this suit; and when and where you may attend, and cross-examine, if you think proper.

ALEX'R LONG, Sen.

May the 30th, 1820.——9w3

Inserted by request of MOSES A. LOCKE.

☞ *The owners of two Umbrellas, left at the Theatre, on the 15th inst. can obtain them by calling at Mr. Beard's. A bridle was found on the same evening, and is lodged at the same place.*

Literary Extracts, &c.

General Washington.

Who does not love to list the old wife's tale
Of former days, told in her rambling way,
And full of repetitions—yet most rare,
And worthy of the ear of listning youth,
Gather'd about the rousing winter's fire.

I love to talk with old people, who remember the revolutionary war, and hear them tell those little stories of domestic heroism, of solitary and patient suffering they have treasured in their memories, and which escape the notice of the historian. It is from these rural chronicles, that we often gather little incidents, that let us into the true characters of illustrious men, who, when in public act before the great audience of nations, but who, in the solitary farm-house, or rural village, among people too lowly to be any restraint upon their actions or deportment, appear in their night gown and slippers. The little drama thus simply exhibited in the unstudied narrative of talking age, to me is far more interesting than pompous details of fallen empires, or dethroned kings, whose weakness or ambition, whose follies or crimes, drew down upon them the ruin they deserved.

Besides exhibiting more of the real picture of human life than a hundred pompous biographies of dead or living heroes, these traditionary narratives combine the simplicity of truth with the interest of romance, and the beauty of poetry, which is indebted to this source for a great portion of its most charming incidents. There is also another advantage in this legendary lore, which history seldom possesses: The relators tell what they themselves have seen or suffered; and all must have observed the interest excited by the descriptions or narratives of an eye witness. History is, for the most part, hear-say; tradition, like the witness in a court of justice, relates what it has seen, and the impressions communicated to the listner, are those of the actor or spectator himself.

In one of the romantic and sequestered scenes that abound along the banks of the Hudson, resided, a few years ago, an old woman, who, though above four score, had retained all her faculties, and especially the faculty of speech. The house in which she lived had been the quarters of General Putnam during that gloomy winter in which our army lay in the highlands, and had often been honored with the presence of Washington.—Having nothing remarkable in its appearance, it is hardly worth a description. It was a large farm-house, that having never been contaminated by paint, retained a truly quaker like simplicity, and was so little an object of respect to the tenants of the farm-yard, that the chickens made no ceremony in coming in and picking up the crumbs that fell from the good man's table. It was of considerable length, one story high, and its whole appearance accorded with the homely, careless simplicity which still characterizes the establishment of an honest, independent American farmer.

Before the door ran a mountain-brook, which, in its rapid course towards the river, had ploughed a deep ravine, whose sides were covered with grass, and skirted by a row of English cherry-trees, almost a century old. Here hundreds of chirping birds came to steal cherries, and sing their merry madrigals undisturbed, for the old lady had more than she wanted, and so had her neighbors, so that there was enough for birds and all.—Below the house the brook became a torrent, and forced its way among immense masses of rocks, shadowed with dark hemlocks and solemn pines, with now and then a wild flower trembling on the brink of the steep, and by a succession of cascades, at length tumbled into the river, forming a little cove of alders, and all the tribes of shrubbery that love the fresh water side.

The whole landscape was shut in by lofty mountains, woody and waving, like all our mountains, at whose foot rolled the majestic stream, which was seen here and there like a cluster of little lakes, repasing in the cool shadows of the hills. Within about a half mile of the house, was a singular looking church; which, though neither picturesque, or magnificent, or antique, gave a cast of still more dignity to the scene, by connecting the glorious works of the Creator with the grateful homage of his humble creatures. I remember going there one Sunday morning, some years ago, and being struck with the rustic simplicity, not only of the church, but also the preacher, the service, and indeed the whole congregation. But what most excited my attention was the good dame, who is the heroine of this story. She sat in a pew close by an open window which looked into a corner of the burial-ground, where, under more than a dozen grave stones, reposed the remains of all that portion of the family which she had survived. Here lay her parents, her children, and her grand-children; here she could receive a sad impressive lesson of the inevitable fate of all that breathe; and here she doubtless reconciled herself to her own, by the cheering hope that she was going to meet more dear friends than she would leave behind her when she died.

Being accustomed to visit an old and hospitable friend, whose mansion is not far from the place I have been describing, I formed an acquaintance with the worthy dame, by often stopping in my rambles to rest myself, and listen to her stories about Washington and Putnam, and other revolutionary heroes of lesser note. For fear my frequent visits may excite some little scandal among some of my gossipping readers, I may as well take this opportunity to mention, that she had a husband at the time of which I am speaking, who was older than herself. He died a few years ago, and all that I remember of him is, that he was a little old man, with a head as white as the snow on the tops of his native mountains; and that, at the age of eighty, he used to turn out of a frosty morning to cut up a load of wood, by way of exercise.

My chief pleasure in the society of this aged dame, consisted in hearing her talk of the great names that frequented her home "in the war time." I would give much if I carried in my memory some, even remote, recollection of how Washington walked, and looked, and smiled, and danced, for he was accustomed, during his arduous struggle for the freedom of his country, to relax from his weight of overwhelming cares, by often going down a sprightly country dance. I am acquainted with a lady who was frequently his partner, and whom I look upon with peculiar veneration on that account, since to have been in habits of social intimacy with that man, is, in my mind, to give dignity to his surviving cotemporaries. Nay, I freely confess I have sometimes found in my heart to envy even the worn-out, ragged, and crippled soldier of the revolution, on witnessing the honest pride with which he boasted of having fought for the liberties of his country, by the side of George Washington. Having once in my life had an opportunity of visiting Mount Vernon, since the death of him whose presence has consecrated every spot around, and given to the very trees and blades of grass a nameless value, I paid particular respect to the old German gardener, who boasted of having raised cauliflowers for the General, and got out of the carriage at the park gate, on purpose to shake hands with the gray headed old negro who opens it, because he told me he remembered master George when he was a little boy.

Such being the nature of my feelings on this subject, I used to listen with silent interest to the rambling traditions of this sybil of the Highlands. Her family, I ought to have mentioned, had been, for more than half a century, the tenants of a gentleman who joined the royal standard at the commencement of the troubles, and forfeited his estate in consequence. Though warmly attached to the cause of freedom, it was natural for the good dame to lament, as she often did, the worthy landlord, who had always been sociable at the house, and treated her and hers with those little attentions which cost nothing to those above, yet are so gratifying to those beneath. She would occasionally sneer at the upstart pride of those who had succeeded him; and I remember her once pathetically alluding to the period when the parson never began the service till the lord of the manor made his appearance. In short, she still cherished in her heart, unknown to herself, a latent spark of toryism, and while she missed no opportunity of telling a story to the credit of Washington, could never be brought to use any other Prayer Book than one given her by the old landlord, which contained all the prayers for king George and the royal family.

But, for all this, Washington was her hero. She had a picture of him hung up just below her best looking-glass, and whenever she looked that way, it reminded her of something the general said or did, or some events of those doleful times, when the foot of an enemy passed almost every threshold in the land. She would look at the picture with the affection of a mother, and exclaim—"Ah! he was a good man. I remember he used to come over sometimes, nay, very often, to talk over matters with General Putnam, who had his quarters here. If ever man loved his country, it was General Washington. I could tell, but I am old, and lose my memory every day—I could tell of his perplexities, his watchings, cares, and sufferings of mind and body, which I believe he never let any one see but myself; and I shall never forget his kindness when I lost my youngest son. My boy was quite a hero among the young men of the hills, and night after night used to go out with parties of militia, beating up the plundering *Yagers* that came from below, and carried away every thing they could find, to the ruin of many of our poor people, who staid between the lines because they were old, and knew not where else to go."

"One night—it was the 20th of January—I can recollect *that*—in the dead of night, my son and his little troop were surprised in turn, by a party from below, while warming themselves in a house, which the enemy surrounded in dead silence, and then set on fire. In attempting to escape, they were all butchered by the *Yagers*, who hacked them down, though they begged for quarter. The next day, while I was out at a neighbor's house, my son's body was brought home by some people who knew him; and when I returned there I saw it, with the blood frozen in the gashes, with which he was covered.

"I don't remember what became of me, till I found myself sitting in our old arm chair, and the General standing just by, with his hat in one hand, and the other resting on the back of the chair. 'Mother,' said he, when he saw I was come to myself—'Mother'—and the word made me so proud I almost forgot what had happened—'Mother—you have given a son to your country—a brave man to his God. Go now to your room, I will see every thing done.' I went, for no one could say nay to him when he soothed or commanded, and they buried my boy like a soldier. The troops fired, while the General himself stood over the grave, and the pride of a mother almost overcame her affection. Time, hardships, and more sorrows, that succeeded each other for years afterwards, drove away the bitterness of this sad accident, although when the floor was washed, or the sun shone bright upon it, we could see the stain of blood where the body had lain. I can talk of these things now, for when I think of the death of my son, I remember also that he died in the service of his country, and his country's father followed him to his grave."

SALMAGUNDI.

On Omens.

The following amusing article was written in England and alludes only to the vulgar prejudices of Great Britain, but it may remind the reader of some lucky or unlucky sign, of which he has been told to take notice; for we are not without our gossips.

In the days when the belief in omens flourished in England, the following were deemed lucky; if on setting out on a journey a sow with pigs were met, the journey would be successful; to meet two magpies portended marriage; three, a successful journey; four, unexpected good news: and five, that the person would soon be in the company of the great. If in dressing, a person should put his stockings on wrong side out, it was a sign of good luck; but the luck would be changed, if the stockings were turned the right way. Nothing could insure success to a person going on important business more effectually than throwing an old shoe after him, when he left the house. If a younger sister were married before the elder ones, the latter should dance at her wedding without shoes, otherwise they will never get husbands. To find a horseshoe is deemed lucky, and it is still more so, if it be preserved and nailed upon the door, as it thus prevents witchcraft.

In England, and more particularly in Wales, according to Pennant, it is a good omen, if the sun shines on a married couple, or if it rains when a corpse is burying. According to the old distich,

"Happy is the bride that the sun shines on,
Happy is the corpse, that the rain rains on."

The unlucky omens in England are, to see one magpye, and then more; but to kill a magpye is a terrible misfortune. It is also unlucky to kill a swallow, or more properly the house marten. If, on a journey, a sow crosses the road, the person, if he cannot pass it, must ride round about, otherwise bad luck will attend his journey. If a lover presents a knife or any thing sharp to his mistress, it portends that their loves will be cut asunder, unless he take a pin, or some other trifling article in exchange. To find a knife or razor portends disappointment: a piece of coal, starting from the fire, of a hollow form, portends death. To spill the salt, or lay the knife and fork across each other at table, is very ominous: if there be in company thirteen, which is called the devil's dozen, some misfortune will befall one of them. The noise of the small insect called a death-watch, foretells death; and the screech-owl at midnight, some terrible misfortune.

If the cheek burns, or the ear tingles, it is a sign that some person is talking of one; and the coming of strangers is foretold by what is called 'a thief in the candle.' Friday is an unlucky day to be married, and yellow is an ominous colour for an unmarried woman to wear; in plucking a 'a merry thought,' the person who gets the largest share will be married before the other.

In the Highlands omens are numerous; it is unlucky to stumble at the threshold, or to be obliged to return for any thing forgot. To step over a gun or a fishing-rod, spoils sport. If, when the servant is making a bed, she happens to sneeze, the sleep of the person who is to lie in it will be disturbed, unless a little of the straw (with which most beds in the Highlands were, till very lately, filled) is taken out, and thrown into the fire. If a black cloud, on New Year's eve, is seen, it portends some dreadful calamity, either to the country, or to the person over whose estate or house it appears. The day of the week on which the third of May falls is deemed unlucky throughout the year. Friday is considered as unlucky for many things, especially for digging peat, or taking an account of the sheep or cattle on the farm. Under the persuasion, that what ever is done during the waxing of the moon grows, and whatever is done during her waning decreases and withers, they cut the turf which they intend for fences, and which, of course, they wish to grow, when the moon is on the increase; but the turf which they intend for fuel, they cut when she is on the wane, as they wish it to dry speedily. If a house take fire during the increase of the moon, it denotes prosperity; if during her wane, poverty. In the island of Mull, the first day of every quarter is deemed fortunate; and Tuesday is the most lucky day for sowing their corn. The lucky omens in the Highlands are not many, and in general they are the same as those in other countries: one, however, seems peculiar to them, it is deemed lucky to meet a horse. In the Orkneys, Friday, which in most other places is reckoned an unfortunate day for this purpose, is generally chosen for marriage; next to it, Thursday is fixed upon; and the time when the moon is waxing is the most fortunate. When an Orkney fisherman is setting off from the shore, he takes especial care to turn his boat in the direction of the sun's motion; if he neglected this, he would not expect good luck. In the lowlands of Scotland, good or bad fortune throughout the year is thought to depend greatly upon the person who is first seen on New-Year's morning, or the 'first foot,' as it is called; if the 'first foot' be that of a friend, and fortunate person, the subsequent year will be fortunate. Under this idea, as soon as ever twelve o' clock at night announces the commencement of the New-Year, it is customary even in Edinburgh, to secure a lucky 'first foot' to one's friends, even though it should be necessary to enter their chamber when they are fast asleep.

THE DANDIES TO THE LADIES.

While folly's shrine attracts the fair,
Blame not the beaux who worship there:
If gods for you took meaner shapes,
No wonder we descend to apes.
Let beauty shine on worth alone,
And fops and fools will scarce be known.